TWICE A WEEK

RAT PORTAGE MINER

TUESDAY and FRIDAY

VOL. X, NO. 48 — RAT PORTAGE, ONT., MAY 14, 1901. — PRICE 5 CENTS

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING.

Minutes of Regular Semi-Monthly Meeting Held Last Night.

All the members were present at the meeting of the council last night and considerable business was transacted.

Communications were received from the following: Aubrey White, James White, R. F. Fisher, R. E. Speakman, Geo. Barnes, D. H. Currie, A. Woods and R. B. Donkin.

Petition from R. Strain and others: G. W. Fullerton, G. T. Derry and W. McCarthy.

A motion by Coun. Chadwick that the chairman of the board of works be authorized to have the grade of First street at corner of Lily established was lost. An amendment by Coun. Horswill that the present grade of First street be the established grade on the southeast corner, was carried.

A check for $36.10 was authorized to be issued for clerical work and postage on assessment roll.

The report of the finance committee was received and adopted recommending payment of a number of accounts.

An additional grant of $300 was made to the local board of health.

No grant was made to entertain the Western Press Association upon their promised visit on June 18th.

Moved by Coun. Brydon, seconded Coun. Chadwick, that whereas it is desirable and necessary to provide water to such ratepayers and others desiring the same, and whereas, that in consequence of the council not being in a financial position to put in connections from the mains to the street line; be it resolved that any ratepayer desiring water and there being no street connection, that such ratepayer be permitted to dig the trench and the street connection be put in by such ratepayer, under the supervision and approval of the fire, water and light committee, and the town treasurer be authorized to allow the connection to the water consumer on his water rates when certified by the chairman of the committee. Carried.

The chairman of the board of works was authorized to proceed with the construction of sidewalk on Julia St., commenced last year under local improvement bylaw.

The several applicants for Coney Island park were requested to state in writing what improvements they are prepared to make for a three-year lease of the town park priviliges.

A reward of $10 was authorized to be offered for information which would lead to the conviction of any parties injuring or destroying shade trees in the municipality.

A cheque was authorized to be issued to return an indigent to Winnipeg.

A cluster light was authorized to be placed about one hundred yards from the south side of the floating bridge.

The local improvement by-law received its several readings and was finally passed.

The by-law to raise $25,000 for water-works extension finally received its second reading and was referred to the Lieutenant-Governor in council for approval before being finally adopted.

The Golden Horn.

Mr. Rideout left yesterday with a small crew of men to commence development work on the Golden Horn. This is the property which was purchased some time ago from Messrs. Rideout and Hemmings by a company composed largely of St. John and Montreal people. As soon as the camps are in readiness a larger force of men will be employed.

The Olive.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Olive Mining Company was held here last week, but on account of the smallness of the attendance the meeting was adjourned. The adjourned meeting will be held in Toronto. It is expected that arrangements will be completed whereby the mine will be reopened and possibly operated upon a larger scale than heretofore.

Census Tabulating Machines.

Ottawa, May 10.—Archibald Blue has returned from Washington, where he inspected census tabulating machines. He will likely recommend that 12 of them be ordered for the Canadian census at a cost of $1,750.

GAUDAUR IS JUSTIFIED.

Toronto Telegram Thinks it Time Towns Quit Bothering the Champion.

Champion J. G. Gaudaur has so far received no reply to his latest cablegram to Sullivan, the backer of Towns, the English sculling champion. It would seem as if Towns had only been putting up a bluff looking for a lot of cheap notoriety.

In this connection we believe the Toronto Telegram expresses the opinion of all friends of professional rowing in Canada in the following paragraph:

"Jake Gaudaur appears to be perfectly justified in his refusal to make any more concessions to either Towns or his backer Sullivan. If the latter were looking for a race they would have little fault to find with the terms offered them. If they don't want a race, it is time they quit bothering the champion and others. The professional rowing game is too near dead now to be able to stand any cheap talk. A good race in good earnest might help to revive it. Talk and no race will kill it sure."

In connection with the above the following interview with Sullivan, published in the London Sportsman, will prove amusing reading to the friends of the champion here. Sullivan said:

"I may say that it is rather strange we have never heard directly from Gaudaur, and the only information we have had is that published, which, of course, may not be very reliable. Jake knows where we are; he knows that our forfeit is up at the Sportsman, and I think he might have recognized us somewhat."

"What no you say about going over to Canada?"

"Oh," replied Sullivan, "that's right enough; we have always held that the world's champion should decide where he will row, and on that we have no complaints, but I understand Rat Portage is as much as 26 hours journey from Toronto even."

"And the question of expenses?"

"Well, if he wants a race we will not insist on that, although when he came over here to row Stanbury we allowed him £25, and paid him that amount when the final deposit was made, but we claim that if we go to Canada, or the United States, he should meet us a little half way. We will in any case be under exceptional heavy expense in going to Poughkeepsie, New York, or to Toronto. Bay

grazing purposes. The vast wealth which lay just below the grass roots was not suspected. Under the shadows of Pike's Peak that wealth lay hidden since the time of the great convulsion until accidentally uncovered by Bob Womack, a wanderer in the mountains, who is still eking out a precarious existence as a prospector. Womack himself never realized the vast extent of his discovery. But others followed where he directed and today Cripple Creek stands foremost among the gold-producing districts of the world. It is but six miles square, but in that limited area are to be found the deepest shafts and the richest mines of gold. In 1891, following its discovery, the camp produced but $300,000. The output this year will exceed $25,000,000. The total output for the decade in round numbers is $110,000,000. This enormous wealth has caused to grow like magic a community of over 60,000 souls. Within this six miles area are three large cities and numerous small ones. Impressive blocks of brick and stone are to be seen on every hand. There is electric and other conveniences of which some large eastern cities cannot boast.

Manitoba Train Service.

Winnipeg, May 10.—The C. P. R. officials are arranging their summer timecard, which will take effect with the re-establishment of the Imperial Limited servide, June 10 next. If the present intentions are carried out the train service in the province will be by far the best that Manitoba has ever had. By the new arrangement passengers will be able to travel from almost any part of the province west and southwest of here to any other part on any lawful day in the week. Several new trains will be put in commission.

"Drawn Towards Her."

Windsor, Ont., May 12.—Four hundred men have proposed marriage to Mrs. Ethel Costello, a pretty young widow of Kalamazoo, Mich., since she became heiress to a fortune of $300,000 ten days ago, and proposals are still coming in by every mail. Amongst the aspirants for the widow's hand is Ernest C. Robb, of Winnipeg, who claims to be a fur dealer in that city in good circumstances. Robb's letter, which is apparently written in good faith, explains that after hearing of Mrs. Costello's good fortune he felt immediately "drawn towards her and has never ceased to think of her since." He says that he cannot refrain from penning a few brief lines telling of "my admiration and love."

The letter continues: "First of all,

THE MINING SITUATION.

Number of New Properties Being Opened Up in Various Sections.

This week has witnessed a considerable revival in the mining industry in this section, and one which gives evidence of being permanent, as the promoters of companies have lately exercised the utmost care in the selection of properties on which to do development. Negotiations are also pending for the reopening of several properties which were temporarily closed down during the stagnation of the past year. Notably among these we might mention the Regina, a property about which there is little speculation as to its value.

We understand that a deal is about closed by which sufficient money will be placed in development to put this mine in its rightful place as a leading producer.

By reference to other columns of this issue it will be noted that several other companies have either commenced operations or are about to begin.

A Flint Lake Claim.

N. Higbee took out a crew of men yesterday to open up a mining property near Flint lake. They had a complete outfit with them and will do considerable work. Several American gentlemen have secured an option on the property and it is for them the work is being done. This claim was discovered by Luke Carleton.

The Golden Star.

Development work on the Golden Star has been commenced with a force of 15 men. We understand that the mill will not be run, except for testing purposes, until a large supply of ore is on hand—enough to keep it running without cessation. A large force of men will be employed as soon as possible.

In Memory of Victoria.

Boston, May 12.—The residents of Boston and suburbs, who came from Britain or her colonies, are preparing to erect a substantial building in this city, to be a memorial to Queen Victoria. The cost will be between $150,000 and $250,000, and the building will be used as a meeting place for societies of British affiliations.

mining exhibit will be a grand one and worthy the Province it represents. The showing of fruit is a little backward, however, and will have to be given an extraordinary amount of artistic attention if it is to compare favorably with the Californian one, which is conspicuous for its elegance and richness of coloring.—Toronto News.

THE NI-SHI-SHIN MINE.

Sold to a Syndicate of Detroit People—Development Work Commenced.

Messrs. Partington and Bates this week sold a mining claim situated at Ross lake, near the Gold Panner mine, to a Detroit syndicate. The deal was brought about by Mr. Chas. Brent, M.E. The property has been called the Ni-Shi-Shin, and is said to have excellent showings. A portion of the purchase money was paid over yesterday, and a crew of men left today to commence development work.

Made an Impression.

Ottawa, May 12.—The secretary of state for the colonies cables the governor-general as follows: "His Majesty's government has received with much pleasure the following message from the high commissioner for South Africa: 'The inspector-general of the South African Constabulary reports most favorably on the Canadian recruits. The average physique of the men is splendid, and they seem to be particularly well fitted for their duties. I regret that owing to my departure I have not yet had time to see them myself. Milner.' (Signed) Chamberlain."

MANHATTAN MINING CO.

Work to be Commenced Next Week at Eagle Lake Property.

J. E. Stanton, of Brooklyn, manager of the Manhattan Gold Mining Co., accompanied by C. W. Kirton, arrived here yesterday, and have been busy buying an outfit and supplies to commence operations on two properties in the Eagle Lake district, owned by their company. They will take a gang of men with them Thursday night, and it is their intention to thoroughly prospect the properties and sink shafts simultaneously on both of them.

These claims are in an excellent section and should prove splendid pro-

RICH STRIKE AT MIKADO

A Magnificent Pay Streak Found in No. 1 Shaft.

Word was received in town this afternoon that a very rich body of ore had been struck at the bottom of No. 1 shaft. It will be remembered that 10 feet of solid ore was met some time ago in the lower levels of this shaft, but the values were lower than the average in the mine.

It looks now as though over a better average than what has heretofore been met with will make the shrewd investment of the English shareholders of this banner mine willing to invest further in a district which has proved itself to have such properties as the Mikado.

The Boulder Mine.

Five additional men went up to work at the Boulder mine on Saturday. About fifteen to eighteen men are now employed at this property and we understand the number will be increased as soon as practicable. The work of development is said to be progressing favorably.

MUNICIPAL PARAGRAPHS.

The local improvement bylaw framed by Clerk Currie, and passed at last night's meeting of the council is a great improvement over the former cumbersome bylaw, and will save much time and annoyance for those who petition and wish to get work done quickly. Formerly it required two courts of revision, but now one will suffice, and once the petition is passed by the council, work can almost be proceeded with at once.

Councillor Brydon may transact his duties in a manner which gives considerable amusement to the councillors and the frequenters of the chamber, but he always has his work prepared before the meeting and brings forward some pretty good suggestions on various matters. He generally takes with him to the meeting a whole bunch of resolutions, moved and seconded, which, as soon as general business is reached he proceeds to let go. The other members have little chance till he gets through. He then stretches his legs under the table, or perhaps before doing so walks around his chair a couple of times and settles down with

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"Then you think there is no chance of a race?"

"Well, George wants the championship, and if there is a race his friends think he can get it. We don't care whether it is with a turn or not, but we would like to be given a little consideration, and I think followers of rowing will agree that we are not asking too much. I will not say if Gaudaur cares to row Towns, but if he believes he has another race left in him all he has to do is to give us the chance of rowing, and he will soon find out."

Towns is engaged as coach by Mr. St. George Ashe for the season, but he stated that this fact would not interfere with his arrangement for a race if articles were signed.

A Great Mining Centre.

Cripple Creek, the place where the coming session of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress is to be held July 16-19 inclusive, is one of the world's wonders. Ten years ago the site was a wild stretch of country for

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The letter continues: "First of all, I wish to impress upon you the fact that I am not a fortune hunter, but a man who is seeking the divine companionship of a dear woman like yourself. I have money. I am a fur dealer and in the past few years have made my fortune. If you will only take my word, you will see how honestly sincere I am. To make the matter plain I wish to marry you, and if you have faith in my words, send me $500 as a guarantee and I will immediately come to you. I am no 'fake gentleman,' but a sure one."

Mrs. Costello has not replied to any of the letters, and says she has no intention of marrying again, her first venture having proved an unhappy one.

Horse Show For Winnipeg.

The directors of the Auditorium rink are considering the project of holding a horse show at the rink sometime this fall or summer. In case it is decided that the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall visit the city, the show will probably be arranged to coincide with the date of their stay. If their royal highnesses fail to put in an appearance, the show will probably be held any way.—Free Press.

THROUGH OUR CANALS.

Chicago Steamer Navigating Its Way to Liverpool via Canadian Waterways.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., May 11.—The steamer Northwestern, of the Northwestern Steamship line, bound from Chicago to Liverpool with a cargo of farm implements, passed here and into Galoup rapids today. A large quantity of coal was loaded on to the forward deck, throwing the tops of wheel bucket out of the water in order to prevent the possibility of striking bottom. She was drawing about thirteen feet of water. This is the first steamer of this line to make the trip and three others are following. A Canadian official is on board to take observations and report as to the availability of a clear fourteen foot channel to the sea as claimed by that government. The St. Lawrence rapids were safely run to Cornwall from which point she will take the canal to Montreal

work is being done. This claim was discovered by Luke Carleton.

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Mining vs. Banking.

There is yearly as much money invested in mining as there is in banking, but banking does not prove as safe or as profitable as mining. In a time of prosperity the average banking dividends seldom exceed 8 per cent. a year. That mining produces quicker and greater profits than any other industrial pursuit is evidenced by the scores of multimillionaires.—National Banker, Chicago.

Chamber May Change Its Venue.

Mr. Malcolm, secretary of the Central Canada Chamber of Mines, has been in Port Arthur and this place the last three days looking over the ground with the possible view of removing the headquarters of that institution from Winnipeg to this point. Yesterday afternoon a meeting was held in the council chamber, Port Arthur, and was attended by a few men from both towns who are the most interested in the development of the district. Col. Ray presided at the meeting and it was addressed by Mr. Malcolm, who went into the workings of the Chamber of Mines quite exhaustively. The substance of the whole proceedings is that the headquarters will be moved to this point, provided enough members can be secured to guarantee that an interest will be taken in keeping it up.—Fort William Times-Journal.

A FINE MINING EXHIBIT.

David Boyle Speaks Warmly of Ontario's Quota at Buffalo.

Mr. David Boyle, curator of the Ontario Archaeological Museum, has returned from Buffalo, where he spent the past two weeks arranging a splendid archaeological exhibit in the Ethnological building of the Pan-American Exposition. The display contains five hundred representative specimens selected with studious care from the thousands upon thousands available for the purpose. He states that the Ontario

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These claims are in an excellent section and should prove splendid properties when thoroughly developed. We understand the company is a strong one, with ample capital to push their properties to the producing stage.

Rat Portage Rowing Club.

The annual local regatta of the Rat Portage Rowing club will be held on May 21st, when the following crews will take part:

M. Seegmiller, S. Burton, L. C. Charlesworth, M. Campbell.

C. Pennock, S. Cold, S. Gray, T. Elliott.

T. Hooper, J.E. Wallbridge, Dr. J. McFarlane, A. T. Fife.

W. Johnson, W. McGimsie, W. D. Pender, A. Young.

M. Emmons, C. Clark, A. G. Plunkett, R. Beaudro.

E. R. VanKoughnet, F. Kay, W. Chapple, P. Duncan.

A. B. McLelland, M. McDonald, R. Rose, W. Martin.

W. J. Moran, H. Young, F. Wright, G. Toole.

Dr. N. Schnarr, J. Murphy, G. McPherson, W. Cannon.

T. Phillips, S. Scovil, W. Mather, S. Griffis.

The crews are all practising hard and there is a good deal of speculation as to which will be the winner.

Councillor Brydon may transact his duties in a manner which gives considerable amusement to the councillors and the frequenters of the chamber, but he always has his work prepared before the meeting and brings forward some pretty good suggestions on various matters. He generally takes with him to the meeting a whole bunch of resolutions, moved and seconded, which, as soon as general business is reached he proceeds to let go. The other members have little chance till he gets through. He then stretches his legs under the table, or perhaps before doing so walks around his chair a couple of times and settles down with a satisfied air.

The council meeting last night was on ordinary general meeting yet one very interesting in its routine dealings. There was some cross-firing, yet every member of this year's council seems to respect the ability of the other, and if any difference occurs it is generally treated in a good humored way. Then, too, the decisions of the chair are always taken with respect. This is reciprocated, for the mayor gives an attentive hearing to every member, and if he has occasion to differ in his views he gives a kindly suggestion which generally sets things right. The members seem to work on the principle that sugar is better than vinegar.

The resolution of Couns. Brydon and Chadwick passed last night to give citizens who wish connection with the water system power to construct same and have the cost allowed on their water rates will prove satisfactory to a number of citizens. The work, of course, will be under the supervision of the chairman of the fire, water and light committee, Mr. Horswill, and to whom any ratepayer may apply for information regarding the matter. Information will also be supplied by the secretary of the water works, Mr. D. H. Cortie. On account of the town not being in the very best financial shape at present and also on account of the time which much elapse before the $25,000 by-law receives the sanction of the Lieutenant-Governor in council, we think the passage of this resolution was an excellent move. It will enable citizens who wish connection with the system to have it done at once, if they so desire.

The by-law to raise $25000 for the extension of the waterworks system received its second reading last night, and will be sent to the lieutenant-governor-in-council, for his sanction and approval, and will then be finally passed. It took the council a long time to come to a conclusion in this matter, but we are glad to see that they adopted the right course and saw the wisdom of it as pointed out in last Tuesday's issue of this paper. There is no doubt but that the by-law will receive the sanction of the lieutenant-governor-in-council.

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., MAY 14, 1901.

LIQUID AIR AS A BLASTING AGENT.

The problem of the exact field of usefulness of liquid air has been simplified by the elimination, for the present at least, of one class of work for which it was claimed that the new liquid would prove highly efficient. We refer to its use as a blasting agent. A paper recently read before the British Institution of Mining Engineers by Mr. A. Larsen described some tests recently made in the Simplon tunnel with cartridges, which consisted of a wrapper, filled with a carbonaceous material, and placed bodily in liquid air until it was completely saturated. The cartridges were kept in the liquid, at the working face of the rock, until they were required for use, when they were lifted out, quickly placed in the shot-holes and detonated with a small guncotton primer and detonator. It was found that, owing to the rapid evaporation, the useful life of the charges was very short. The cartridges, which were 8 inches in diameter by 8 inches in length, had to be fired within fifteen minutes after being taken out of the liquid air; otherwise there was danger of a misfire. It was chiefly on this account that the tests were discontinued. The disruptive effects, however, were said to be comparable to those of dynamite.—Scientific American.

Solomon, in Furniture and Upholstery says: "A merry heart hath a continual feast," and this kind of a feast never wants for guests. The presence of some men is as good as a tonic. Their countenance is a benediction, their grip an inspiration and their cherry tone a veritable tower of strength. Some men call forth all that is good in one, just as others stir up mud. Pessimism can't live in the presence of a merry heart; suspicion flees like shadow before its sunshine; meanness shrinks away like fog before the breath of its breezy atmosphere. The greatest asset, some men have is their genuine, open, hearty way. It inspires confidence on the part of creditors, disarms the enmity of competitors and promotes the good will of patrons. "A merry heart hath a continual feast." After all, the man who gets the most satisfaction out of life is the one who wins the greatest success, to get a joint deputation of employers and workmen to approach the Government, with a view of their taking into consideration some form of protection for the steel trade as against the unscrupulous competition of the Americans; in brief, the opinions expressed by the various employers were that if the American competition was of a fair character they would have nothing to say against it. The circular then declares that it is impossible to arrange for such a deputation straight away, and adds that it would be better first, to have an expression of personal opinion, and "if replies warrant such, then to arrange a conference of the employers and employed in the iron and steel trades of the United Kingdom, which could be held as a preliminary for an exchange of opinion and the discussion of this all-important subject previous to organising a deputation." Retaliation against American ultra-protection and combination is evidently in the air of the United Kingdom just now.

A Montreal contemporary says: Captain Bernier has sent out 25,000 circulars asking for subscriptions towards his North Pole trip. Now if the Cap. would only agree to send us down a few icebergs during the ice-cream season we may chip in.

A French nobleman has left some two million dollars to be expended in giving wedding portions to couples of extraordinarily large stature, with a view to having the race of his country become larger. Still it is to be feared that the piquant little demoiselle, with "chic" ways will be apt to catch the big fellows just the same as before.—Star.

Van B. Triplet, the inventor of the gold brick swindle, died the other day, but his spirit "goes a marching on." When the copper-toed boots, with which the middle-aged men of today kicked their way along in the world when they were young, have been forgotten; when brass buttons have been relegated to the old curiosity shops, and silver kings are remembered only by nicked plates, will the gold brick invention continue to be used. When man changes his nature, and, ceases longing to get something for nothing, he will no longer be swindled.—Montreal Star.

Montreal's Estimated Population.

Montreal, May 12.—The census officials estimate Montreal will show a population of 400,000. In 1891 the population was 216,650.

A FARMER'S TRIALS.

A SUFFERER FOR YEARS, THE RESULT OF A FALL.

In His Weakened Condition La Grippe Fastened Itself Upon Him, and Brought

A LONG COURSE OF LOVE.

Although it is many years since Lang Tam's courtship, it is still spoken of in the Shaws. I myself have heard the story told at more than one ingle within the month, and the last recital interested me as much as the first. In the main, I think, Lang Tam was a philosopher.

What has made his one amour a part of the unwritten history of the village, was not that courtships were scarce, that young men were few or young women distant. Time and manner were what did it, but as to the former, the Shaws was notorious.

It was always slow in arriving at its own mind, but having once reached it there was no turning back. This was cardinal and the reputation of the Shaws rested upon it. The subject made little difference, and if much depended upon the issue, the more deliberate it was. It looked at it from all sides, and then tried to reckon with the future. The Shaws browsed over every thought it got, and then chewed the cud at leisure.

But it even carried this into its love affairs. The young men were exasperating, and had young women known anything better, very few marriages would have taken place in the Shaws. The latter were accounted douce, a trait that was altogether in their favor, but it was caused by nothing more nor less than their training in patience, both by precept and example; the first in their childhood, and the second when they were old enough to observe for themselves.

A young man of the Shaws unconsciously followed the leading of his heart—but only so far. He took love and fact, weighed the one against the other, and became reflective. A struggle usually ensued, and love sometimes won, sometimes other considerations, in which latter case he would retire from the field with the admonition to the young woman that love was terribly deceiving and dangerous to meddle with. The two would part in silence, and the Shaws would exonerate the young man.

No one ever knew how Lang Tam began his courtship of Peggie Wilkie, but the first real symptom of his love, as far as the Shaws has any record, was the Sabbath morning he gave Peggie a peppermint when they met at the kirk gate. Peter Pirn stood by and saw them. Lang Tam, he afterwards said, was like one transfigured. He seemed to grow in height and strode as no one had ever seen him do before, even to leaving Peggie a step or two behind in that moment of his tense emotion. He stumbled when he reached the kirk steps which was interpreted as a certain sign that his happiness blinded him. Peter said they would make a match of it sometime, and the Shaws settled down to see what would come of it.

It was soon made manifest that Lang Tam and Peggie were thick in love. At kirk and market they were seen together, on the brae in the evening and down by the Mains Loan. Kirstie Powrie, who regarded life only from its prosy side, declared that "they carried on like perfect fules."

The Shaws withheld its judgment, though they recognized the seriousness of the situation. True love had its mean, the heart was never to be permitted to get the better of the mind, but Lang Tam and Peggie were beyond all reason. It was as if they were the only two in the Shaws, and made no disguise of it. Their love ripened too early. The Shaws shook its head, but waited. What it feared was what happened. Lang Tam and Peggie were engaged before the end of two months. The Shaws frowned and said it was a

Popular Wants.

TO LET—Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block. C. W. Chadwick. 41tf

FOR SALE—Dwelling Houses, Town Lots, Islands and Mining Locations. Insurance in all its branches. C. W. Chadwick, Clougher Block.

HOUSE TO LET—In first-class locality. Apply at Miner Office

REWARD—Lost, a brown leather Pocket Book between Main st. and the fire on Monday night. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to MINER Office, Rat Portage.

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A HOUSE, with stone foundation, giving a basement of seven feet, and three lots. Also furniture. Will sell cheap as a whole or separate.

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FOR SALE.

2 CHATHAM Waggons for sale—1 new, and 1 nearly new to be sold CHEAP for cash. Apply to

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Miners Wanted.

100 FIRST CLASS MACHINE DRILL MINERS.

Machine men $2.10 per day (10 hours.)

Helpers, $1.75 per day (10 hours.)

Miners' Boarding house steam heated, running water in bed rooms, hot and cold shower baths free. Board and lodging $4.00 per week. Apply

WILLIAM BRADEN,
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FARNGEY, HASSARD & JOHNSTON, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Room N, Confederation Life Building, Toronto. A. E. HASSARD, B. C. L., W. DE FARNGEY, FRANK K. JOHNSTON.

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HENRY LANGFORD, W. J. MORAN.
Crown Attorney for District of Rainy River.

WM. BOSTON TOWERS, Barrister, Solicitor, Proctor, Notary, Etc. Offices: in Imperial Bank Chambers Rat Portage. Special attention given to contested Mining Claims and Departmental work. Toronto Agents: Messrs. McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & [illegible]

stery says: "A merry heart hath a continual feast," and this kind of a feast never wants for guests. The presence of some men is as good as a tonic. Their countenance is a benediction, their grip an inspiration and their cherry tone a veritable tower of strength. Some men call forth all that is good in one, just as others stir up mud. Pessimism can't live in the presence of a merry heart; suspicion flees like shadow before its sunshine; meanness shrinks away like fog before the breath of its breezy atmosphere. The greatest asset some men have is their genuine, open, hearty way. It inspires confidence on the part of creditors, disarms the enmity of competitors and promotes the good will of patrons. "A merry heart hath a continual feast." After all, the man who gets the most satisfaction out of life is the one who wins the greatest success. What is the good of success that kills every capacity for true pleasure and happiness? There are some men of whom all you can say is that they have money. There are others that can hardly be called successful in the judgment of the world, who are getting and giving more genuine satisfaction out of life as they go along than all the money-grubbers from here to Patagonia. The wealth that is coined into the currency of smiles here is laid up as a treasure in heaven. It is the only kind that can be left behind to add to the sum of human happiness, and be carried forward to swell the joys of the world to come.

Nova Scotia's Premier estimates the revenue of the ensuing year at $1,031,906, an increase of $85,906—very exact figures these last—and an expenditure of $1,020,955, an increase of $81,302. He therefore calculates to pass through the year with a very small surplus of revenue over expenditure. Education is estimated to cost the Province $258,000, or almost exactly one-fourth of its total calculated expenditure. It is the largest single item of Nova Scotian expenditure, but as the population is there, as a whole outside Cape Breton—not growing very rapidly, the increase year by year is much smaller than it is with us in British Columbia. Thus the estimated increase of Nova Scotia's educational expenditure as a Province is for 1901-2 $6,500 only.

The British steel workers are so thoroughly alarmed by the efforts of the American Steel Trust, that they are evidently quite prepared to consider a proposal for a partial abrogation of Britain's free import, alias free trade policy. Thus Mr. Hodge, the Secretary of the British Steel Smelters Amalgamated Association, has issued a circular which is opposed in part to those very principles of free trade which the British working man, we have been told, would fight for with the last breath. The opening paragraph of the circular runs thus: "At a conference which took place last week betwixt the steel makers of South Wales and delegates of the workmen, the Chairman (Mr. Eccles of the Briton Ferry Steel Company), expressed the opinion on behalf of the other employers that an effort should be made

by nickel plates, will the gold brick invention continue to be used. When man changes his nature, and ceases longing to get something for nothing, he will no longer be swindled.—Montreal Star.

Montreal's Estimated Population.

Montreal, May 12.—The census officials estimate Montreal will show a population of 400,000. In 1891 the population was 216,650.

ed the kirk steps which was interpreted as a certain sign that his happiness blinded him. Peter said they would make a match of it sometime, and the Shaws settled down to see what would come of it.

It was soon made manifest that Lang Tam and Peggie were thick in love. At kirk and market they were seen together, on the brae in the evening and down by the Mains Loan. Kirstie Pourie, who regarded life only from its prose side, declared that "they carried on like perjer'fules."

The Shaws withheld its judgment, though they recognized the seriousness of the situation. True love had its mean, the heart was never to be permitted to get the better of the mind, but Lang Tam and Peggie were beyond all reason. It was as if they were the only two in the Shaws, and made no disguise of it. Their love ripened too early. The Shaws shook its head, but waited. What it feared was what happened. Lang Tam and Peggie were engaged before the end of two months. The Shaws frowned and said it was a scandal. Mary Wilkie mildly remonstrated with her daughter; Jeames Ford took his son to task for his perversity, and prayed that a right mind might be vouchsafed him.

Peter Prin declared years afterwards, that Jeames' prayer was the most effectual he ever delivered, and on the whole, he thought that he might have asked for less. It was nearly four years since the engagement, and Lang Tam and Peggie were still unmarried. Had the probationary courtship lasted that time nothing would have been thought of it. The Shaws was seized with another fear, and felt that its reputation was in jeopardy. Lang Tam had long before returned to his normal mind, the only difference noted being an absent manner whether with Peggie or alone. According to a report brought to the village by young Willie Purdie, who had watched them one evening under covert for two hours on the edge of the Caithly woods, about the only thing Lang Tam said to Peggie was:

"Ay, umpha, just so—ay," and that Peggie's answer was:

"It's terrible hoo the time gaes by."

One or two believed that Lang Tam was carefully considering the matter, while others feared that his long reflections were induced by a desire to withdraw, and that he was simply planning the safest means to do it. Jeames was consulted as to the behavior of his son at table, and when he told Peter that he was "just a kinda aff his mean," Peter, who was an oracle on the subject, pronounced it "naething ava." Seven months later, when Jeames was again asked for the signs, he announced hopefully:

"Weel, the laddie's beginnin' tae tike, tike, wi' only half o' hes parritch gane."

"Ye tell me sae?" Peter said with the light of import in his eye. "Then, ad, things is gettin' serious. Keep a gude look oot Jeames, an, lat's ken again hoo he behaves."

A month later Jeames was striding down the brae towards the wynd when he almost ran into Peter and Willum Duffy.

"He's gettin' on fine," Jeames said, reassured. "This yera mornin' he cud just tak' a spuneful, an' it was na suner in than it was oot again. Ou ay, he's gettin' on fine."

Peter and Willum exchanged glances and nodded simultaneously. There was no fear of Lang Tam now, he would soon marry Peggie.

Some time after, when Peggie was Mrs. Thomas Ford, Lang Tam explained in a moment of confidence to the questioning stare of Peter, that—

"It was sae sweet tae think that Peggie was mine that I juist roued an' roued it like a sweet morsel under my tongue until I cudna keep the lassie wattin' ony langer, but the main I thocht o' the time when we wad get marriet it was maist a' I cud get thro' wi'. I lived in a kinda heaven for weeks, an' my heart kept doup, doupin' until I really thocht it wad stick i' my mooth. I ay thocht muckle o' Peggie, but noo I ken there's no' the marrow o' her in a' the Shaws."

Montreal's Estimated Population.

Montreal, May 12.—The census officials estimate Montreal will show a population of 400,000. In 1891 the population was 216,650.

Business Cards.

MUSICAL.

C. H. CARPENTER, Organist and Choirmaster. St. Allan's Church, is prepared to receive pupils in piano and organ. Vocal instruction. Modern methods. Particulars as to terms, etc., may be obtained at residence, East Fort Street, or P.O. Box 36, Rat Portage.

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DR. W. J. CHAPMAN. Office: Over White & Manahan's store, Main Street, Rat Portage. Telephone 95.

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MINING ENGINEERS.

WALPOLE ROLAND
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CONSULTING Engineer: Inspector Canadian Pacific R. R. Reports and Surveys, Estimates and Underground Plans a specialty. References: Engineering and Mining Journal, New York; Mining Review, Ottawa; Imperial and Ontario Banks; Mining Journal, London, England: Chemical, Ruby and The Virginia Companies; Messrs. Bay, Street & Co., Bankers, Port Arthur. Cable: Address "Roland." McNeills Code. Rat Portage.

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RUSSELL HOUSE—Rat Portage, Ont. Rates: $1.00 to $2.00 per day. This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first class. The Bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars. J. G. Gaudaur, Proprietor.

BALLADE OF A STUBBORN LOVER.

Never a kiss she gave him when
Swift she vanished from out his sight,
Lost as tides in a marish fen
Phosphor-gleams of the witches' light.
Stanch was he and her faithful knight—
That indeed she could not gainsay—
Murmuring not at her sudden flight;
Ah, willow and welladay!

Back he turned to the haunts of men,
Mingled in with the bitter fight,
Caught *the thread of the world again,*
Never doubting, in all despite;
Knew no wrong that was not her right,
Stalling dull in the olden way,
Not resenting a fancied slight;
Ah, willow and welladay!

Recks he little in passing then
Whether on him would sorrow light,
Thus to hunger from out his ken,
Fading and disappearing quite;
Though he bent to her beauty a-slight,
Never a prayer had he to pray;
Curse on him for a stubborn wight;
Ah, willow and welladay!

ENVOY.

Prince, when the bards of earth recite,
They strike the chords and insistent say,
Some will love though the loved one smites;
Ah, willow and welladay!

—Edna Kenyon, in January Woman's Home Companion.

The Instructive Case *of* Jenkins

Jenkins is a bright young lawyer, who has sat before a big empty desk for nearly two years without earning enough to buy a whole suit of clothes. Of course he's busy. It takes him about ten hours a week to study out the diplomatic possibilities of his next encounter with his landlady. Then there is his affair at the restaurant. He has to keep watch of the holes in his meal ticket and look for chance invitations to more sumptuous meals. It took him nearly a year of finance with Chinese laundrymen before he adopted celluloid. What leisure he had was until lately occupied with a sort of credit correspondence with his father, upon whom he is at liberty to draw only in cases of extreme necessity. Jenkins has written home many really able definitions of "extreme necessity."

All this may not prove that Jenkins is willing to work, but he is, and he proved it last week. He "offices" with an eminent lawyer. This means, in his case, that he gets deskroom, in exchange for his services as office boy, court messenger and a few more important various duties. In the same office with Jenkins there is Stack, the clerk, whose chief excuse for being there is that he is nephew to *the above,* said eminent one. Then there is Harkins, the stenographer, who really works and who, is the envy of both Jenkins and Stack because he draws a good salary and is allowed postage on his own mail. *Stack's salary is $7.50,* but as he lives with his uncle and pays no board he is really the aristocrat of the office. Jenkins gets 2 per cent on the bills he collects.

Two weeks ago, however, somebody bought him a good dinner, and then such an unwonted courage rose up within him that he decided to approach the eminent lawyer with whom he "offices" and ask advice. To the lawyer Jenkins said:

"Mr. Lord, I'm not getting along very well, and I don't know exactly what to do to improve my affairs. Of course I

down from the steam radiator and asked:

"How much did you get?"

He even fancied that he could hear Harkins laugh when he answered: "I didn't collect a cent. Hard luck, isn't it? I ran into a gang of tough ones and then ran out of car fare. Any answers to our dunning letters?"

"Not a glimmer," mourned Harkins.

Stack looked glad of it. He loaned Jenkins a half-dollar for car fare, charged it up on the company's book and resumed his warm place in the corner.

When the young lawyer was gone out, the clerk sidled up to the stenographer and said:

"Say, Hark, I think we're on a dead one, don't you?"

"I hope not, for Jenk's sake. He's so in earnest," said the stenographer.

"Well, it's Jenk's doings. He suggested it, and I guess he needs the money worse than we do."

"But if it fails?"

"Well, if it fails I think Jenkins ought to stand the losses. I'm out five fifty already, and it's his fault."

"But he's doing all the work," suggested Harkins.

"Well, so he ought." And Mr. Stack went back to his novel.

The young lawyer worked like a fiend. When car fare was gone he walked, even ran, after his supposed victims. He quit going back to the office and worked far into the night. He pestered the life out of every debtor who showed the least sign of paying up, and if they offered him a dollar he took it and asked for two. In the meantime, a few answers to advertisements came into the office, but Mr. Lord seized upon them as "too deep for the boys." Nobody called. Stack began and finished three paper covered novels. Harkins plodded away indoors, both wondering how long Jenkins' nerve would stand the hardships of chasing his prey through icy and snow.

At noon on Saturday Jenkins appeared at the office. He looked thinner than ever. His shoes were worn out. He had a piece of red flannel round his neck and his voice was a husky whisper. Harkins didn't have the heart to ask him how he fared, but Stack yelled:

"Hello, old man! We thought you had absconded with the firm's money."

Jenkins was very silent. He sat down at his desk and began to make *out his statement. Stack watched him* with curious interest as he piled up the few checks and greenbacks which represented the first week's business of the Calumet Quick Collection company. He had collected $240, and the *net earnings of the company at 10 per* cent amounted to $24—just $8 for each of the three stockholders.

"Good boy!" said Stack, picking up his share. "You're a wonder. I didn't think you'd make it go."

Harkins, being what Stack calls "a champ," clushed when Jenkins handed him his share of the profits.

"I'll tell you, Mr. Jenkins," he said. "I don't feel as if I was entitled to any of this money. You and Stack here did *all the work, and you ought to keep my* share for stamps and car fare, eh?"

But Jenkins insisted, and the stenographer yielded.

"All right," he laughed: "I'll take it on condition that you take dinner with *me this evening. We'll celebrate the* week's success—kind of christen the business. What do you say?"

TO STAIN FLOORS.

A Bit of Housewife Information of Service at This or Any Other Season.

The knowledge of the use of stains and varnishes and how to polish and clean furniture is invaluable to an economical housekeeper, who can easily, with the help of an intelligent maid, keep her house clean and bright and freshen it up when need be, without calling in the aid of an expensive workman. Formerly *stains were confined to the colors nearly* resembling natural woods, but of late colors are used—greens, blues, reds and yellow—which partake in no sense of the nature of paint, but are stains pure and simple, showing the grain of the wood.

The most fashionable stain at present for cottage furniture is green, not a sage green, but good, old-fashioned regular green, which when rubbed well into the pores of the wood and then polished is really beautiful. The two transparent colors, Prussian blue and raw sienna, make, when mixed together, an excellent green, or if a brighter tint is desired, gamboge and Prussian blue. A very little of the latter goes a great way, as it is altogether the most powerful color known and completely overcomes any other pigment if mixed in equal proportions. In staining, it should be borne in mind that it is not paint, but stain, and that a very little should be used, a pound being sufficient to stain a whole set of furniture.

To get a good color the wood must be light. Oak, yellow or white pine, maple, *any of these are suitable,* and the more grained the better, the more effect of bird's-eye maple, the heavy markings of oak and the picturesque knot so often seen in yellow pine, all coming out particularly well through the translucent color.

The best way to *apply stain and bring* out the grain of the wood is to put it on quite thick and then rub it off with a linen or cotton rag, and it is absolutely necessary that the wood should be in its natural condition without paint or varnish. By sending a special order to the manufacturers it is easy to get sets of furniture without either; but if it is an open piece that is to be renovated it must be thoroughly scraped. After staining, a coat of hard oil finish may be applied as a filler, and then, after it is dry, it should be rubbed all over with the prepared beeswax that comes in cans for floors, and then rubbed with a flannel cloth until it is quite shiny and bright. After the wax is rubbed on it should be allowed to harden before polishing it. Prussian blue alone makes a very pretty peacock blue stain, raw sienna a yellow or orange, according to the amount of color used, crimson lake a lovely red, burnt sienna an almost exact imitation of new mahogany. All these are what are called transparent colors, and are, therefore, especially adapted for stains; *but even opaque colors, if put on thin* enough to show the grain in the wood, produce sometimes very pretty effects. White on certain woods has a milky opalesque coloring that is very harmonious with delicate chintzes. Light blue, canary yellow, apple green and pink all may be used on woodwork as stains if applied in the way that house painters call "priming"—that is, one coat of paint put on so thin that it shows the markings of the wood beneath. Georgia pine looks particularly well when treated in this way.

A Wise Office Boy.

There comes to the office boy a time when he begins to worry about the affairs of the concern that employs him.

He is a creature of extremes. He is either whistling like a hysterical calliope or he answers only in gruff monosyllables. He is either rushing with cyclonic swiftness or lagging with feet of lead. His attire suddenly varies from the most neglige to rigid fashionableness. It is not surprising that this creature of moods *should at some point in his career emerge* from serene apathy concerning the affairs of the establishment into a condition of brain-wrecking solicitude.

WOMEN AND BICYCLING.

It is in the Tendency to "Scorch" that the Chief Danger Lies.

In the first place it ought to be a law for every woman that she should never ride a bicycle after a distinct feeling of weariness comes over her. For those who are beginning, *especially,* and in a measure for all women, there is a danger of riding out a certain distance, and only turning towards home when this feeling of weariness comes on. In such cases the strain on the nervous system all the way home is very great; and by *the time the end of the journey is* reached—for it has become a journey by this time—the rider is exhausted to such an extent that a severe headache or some more serious indisposition is the result. There is no other reason for this than the fact that she did not prescribe for herself a certain distance before starting out, which was not to be exceeded under any circumstances. No ordinary woman who rides for pleasure once or twice a week should go over about ten mile's at a time. This is perhaps an hours ride, that may be easily extended to an hour and a quarter before that distance is covered; and if she does not feel fresh and in a glow when she stops she may be certain that she has ridden too long. Naturally their is that healthy tired feeling which any one recognizes after athletic exercise, but it is quite different from and never to be mistaken for the weariness which comes from too much exertion and straining of the nerves and muscles. Very few women have ever been injured on a bicycle who kept to this rule and limited their riding to normal distances.

The limit of distance which is designated by the first feeling of weariness,

case, that he gets desktoup in exchange for his services as office boy, court messenger and a few more important vicarious duties. In the same office with Jenkins there is Stack, the clerk, whose chief excuse for being there is that he is nephew to the aforesaid cringing one. Then there is Harkins, the stenographer, who really works and who is the envy of both Jenkins and Stack because he draws a good salary and is allowed postage on his own mail. Stack's salary is $7.50, but as he lives with his uncle and pays no board he is really the aristocrat of the offices. Jenkins gets 2 per cent on the bills he collects.

Two weeks ago, however, somebody bought him a good dinner, and then such an unwonted courage rose up within him that he decided to approach the eminent lawyer with whom he "offices" and ask advice. To the lawyer Jenkins said:

"Mr. Lord, I'm not getting along very well, and I don't know exactly what to do to improve my affairs. Of course I don't want to leave you, but the fact is if I don't commence to take in a little money pretty soon I'll have to get a situation, go into some trade—quit, the law.

"Now, see here, Jenkins," said Mr. Lord, "I'll tell you what I'd do in your place. I'd start a collection agency. You can do it right here in my office. Take in the other boys, get up a little stock company. It doesn't require any capital, and if it's run right it ought to pay. I'll give Stack all my old accounts, and you can get as many more as you want by advertising."

Jenkins' eyes bulged with joy. Here at last was his chance. He thanked his superior repeatedly, and that very day the Cumnor Quick Collection company was formed. Jenkins wrote a long letter to his father, explaining that postage stamps were an "extreme necessity," and then drew for $5. Stack and Harkins each contributed as much, and the new concern began life with a stock of enthusiasm and hope that was not expressed in the amount of paid up capital. Jenkins contributed most of the enthusiasm, but Stack and Harkins hoped for the best. The work was so divided that the young lawyer had to do all the outside work. The stenographer, of course, could not leave the office except for meals, and the clerk proved that it would pay to have someone at headquarters to meet customers and clients; so, with some misgivings, Jenkins agreed to this arrangement.

The young lawyer was determined to do or die in his new venture, and to this end he came down to the office about daybreak on the morning of his first effort. He had a package of statements an inch thick and a long book in which the names and amounts were listed. He began work at 8 o'clock with 65 cents for car fare in his pocket and the anticipation of swift and certain success shining in his eyes. On foot in street cars and in trains he literally flew about the town till noon.

Some of the men he sought were dead.

Others talked as if they would like to be.

Many had left the city for good—for their own good, Jenkins thought. Some were so poor that he knew they would never pay.

A few laughed at him.

Nobody paid him.

He got back to the office about noon broken in finances, but not in spirit. He almost lost his temper, however, when Stack laid down the paper covered novel he was reading, took his feet with curious interest as he piled up the few checks and greenbacks which represented the first week's business of the Cumnor Quick Collection company. He had collected $240, and the net earnings of the company at 10 per cent amounted to $24—just $8 for each of the three stockholders.

"Good boy!" said Stack, picking up his share. "You're a wonder. I didn't think you'd make it go."

Harkins, being what Stack calls "a chump," clushed when Jenkins handed him his share of the profits.

"I'll tell you, Mr. Jenkins," he said, "I don't feel as if I was entitled to any of this money. You and Stack here did all the work, and you ought to keep my share for stamps and car fare, eh?"

But Jenkins insisted, and the stenographer yielded.

"All right," he laughed; "I'll take it on condition that you take dinner with me this evening. We'll celebrate the week's success—kind of christen the business. What do you say?"

Jenkins and Stack promised, and at 7 o'clock that evening the three partners were sitting together at a restaurant table christening the collection company.

When they got to the coffee, Jenkins let his bomb fall upon the festal board in this wise:

"Now, Hark and Stack, as to this collection company. I don't know whether it is 'the quick' or 'the dead,' but I want to announce that, so far as I am concerned, it is dissolved, evaporated, vanished. Here are our accounts." He pulled out the package. "They are supposed to represent $8,000 of good accounts. You can have them. I wouldn't give $4 for the bunch."

His partners looked at him in astonishment. "You're joking," they chorused. "Why, we have just got to work!"

"You mean I've just got to work," said Jenkins. "Well, I'm done too. I'm out $5 for stamps. I've worn out a pair of shoes. I've done $100 worth of the meanest work on earth, and I haven't got anything but $8 and the grip. This is the first square meal I've had for two weeks, and I tell you the quick collection business is all off."

The next day Stack said to Harkins that Jenkins wasn't such a mark after all. As for the young lawyer, he is in doubt whether to go back to the farm or look for a more congenial place to "office." for now Mr. Lord, the eminent attorney, says that Jenkins has "no sand," and will never get along unless he learns to "love work."—Chicago Record.

The Toper's Dinner.

Instead of going to their work one Monday a number of workmen entered a public house determined to spend the day there.

About noon a woman looked in and said, addressing one of the party:

"I supposed you are not coming home to dinner today, so I have brought you your share."

So saying, she placed a dish and plate carefully tied up, in front of the toper and went away.

"Looks well after you, your wife does," said a mate. "Suppose we taste and see what it's like?"

"Aye, let us have a taste," said the husband as he untied the bundle.

But the plates were empty, and there was a note with them which ran as follows:

"I hope you will enjoy your dinner. It is the same as myself and the children are having at home."—London Answers.

A-Wise Office Boy.

There comes to the office boy a time when he begins to worry about the affairs of the concern that employs him.

He is a creature of extremes. He is either whistling like a hysterical calliope or he answers only in gruff monosyllables. He is either rushing with cyclonic swiftness or lagging with feet of lead. His attire suddenly varies from the most neglige to rigid fashionableness. It is not surprising that this creature of moods should at some point in his career emerge from serene apathy concerning the affairs of the establishment into a condition of brain-wrecking solicitude.

"I can't help thinkin' about it," the young man of 14 or 15 was saying; "they ain't running the affairs of dis place right."

"You can't do nothin' ter make it different."

"I'm tiakin' very emphatic about getting an' interview with de boss an' givin' him some tips on how ter run de biz."

"Wot's de use o' kickin'. You ain't paid fur thinkin'."

"That shows yer short-sightedness. Ain't I got no interests ter pertect?"

"Youse ain't no stockholder."

"Jes' de same it makes me nervous to see de way dis t'ing is allowed ter go 'long. An' I'm goin' ter go before de prez o' dis here company an' tell 'im a lot fur its good."

"Wot's dematter wit' mindin' yer own affairs an' enjoyin' life?"

"I ain't no hyanthropist, but I can't set by an' watch things go ter ruin. Sposen I go on in silence an' let de boss wreck de hull concern?"

"Sposen yo does."

"Well, den what becomes o' my tree dollars in a half a week?"—Washington Star.

An Invalid's Night Dress.

The difficulty of changing a nightdress when a sick person is too feeble to aid the process is a problem, the sufferer being often quite exhausted by the effort. Experience of this has taught me that a design for a nightdress that would slip on without strain or difficulty would be a boon and a blessing. The simplest way is to make it to button all the way down from neck to hem.

One of these is of longcloth, trimmed with insertion and embroidery, the yoke of alternate tucks and insertion. It opens all the way to the feet, the buttons being concealed by the trimming, but if liked the trimming may cease in the ordinary way a little below the waist, a neat false hem, worked with buttonholes, carrying down the necessary opening to the feet. For such a garment about four or five yards of longcloth will be required, four and a half yards of insertion and nine yards of embroidered edging, if this is brought all the way down the front.

Transferring Leaf Colors.

The natural colors of a leaf may be easily transferred to paper. Take a leaf of a tree or shrub, place over it a small piece of white linen soaked in spirits of nitre, and insert between the leaves of a heavy book with a sheet of paper to receive the impression. Lay the book aside for a few days. The leaf will be found devoid of color, which will have been transferred to the paper in all the original beauty of tint and outline of leaf.

Raw Material.

"All I ask," said the man with the business glint in his eye, "is that they will give me plenty of rope."

Then it was that they recognized him as a manufacturer of campaign cigars.

Poor Copy

Items of Local Interest

Hairon.

Jas. Halley, formerly of McCulloch & Halley, plumbers, Matheson street, is now prepared to take orders for plumbing, etc. Orders left at McVeigh & Walsh's liquor store, Matheson st., will receive prompt attention. Jobbing promptly attended to. 473

The New York dailies of last week contain an advertisement of the first of a series of personally conducted tours to the Pacific coast by way of Colorado and Salt Lake and return via the Canadian Pacific railway. The excursion will be in a special Pullman train.

Master Mechanic Ord. of the C.P.R. western division, left yesterday for the east to enter on his new duties on the Atlantic division with Mr. Oborne. He will be replaced by G.H. McKinnon, of the Ontario & Quebec division who will arrive on May 18. Mr. Ord has been master mechanic at Winnipeg for the past year. Previous to coming here he was air brake instructor and travelled over the entire system.

Hairon.

Geo. Sherholtz, of Fort William, is the latest addition to the crew of the Keenora.

Harry Shields, of the Mikado, is in town.

Judging from the amount of liquid refreshments that went up the river on the last trip of the Keenora the good people there will have no arid feelings for some time.

Hairon.

T. Hanson, our bandmaster, arrived home from the Mikado Saturday, where he has been in charge of Cameron & Heaps depot at that place.

W. Carruthers, who has been in charge of the Rat Portage Lumber Co's. depot at Rapid River, is assistant

a.m. and arrives at Ash Rapids about 10:15 a.m., returning leaves about 4 p.m., so that there is an opportunity to have six hours good fishing and be home in time to have part of your catch cooked for the evening meal.

A. Guerard, of Bonheur, was in town last week.

G. Marks, of Port Arthur, was a passenger down on the Keenora on Saturday night.

D. McKenzie, wife and family of Minnehaha, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Benedro at the Central.

A western exchange remarks: In the year 1882, after a short warm season, such as western Canada is enjoying today, snow came on May 22, and several cold days followed. No harm was done by the disagreeable change, however, for that year was one of the best for farmers in the history of the west.

Hairon.

One of our local ratepayers sent his assessment notice back to assessor Donald in this morning for correction. The assessor had the gentleman down in religion as English church when it should have been Presbyterian. The big assessor trembled when he got the slip returned.

Barristers J.E. Bird and T.R. Ferguson are at Fort Frances and Emo this week attending division court sittings. Mrs. Bird accompanied her husband on the trip.

H. Armstrong, manager of the Dominion Fish Co., is in town.

Judge Chapple left by the Keenora Saturday to preside at the sittings of the Division court at Fort Frances and Emo this week.

The Winnipeg papers state that the census returns will show that the Prairie city has a population of 47,000.

The Women's Auxiliary of St. Al

NEED FOR PREPARATION.

Synopsis of a Sermon by Rev. W.M. Rochester of Knox Church.

MATT. 25: 1-13.

The torchlight procession of our times, if we reduce the numbers and tone down the demonstration somewhat, will convey to our mind a fairly truthful idea of the scene presented in this parable of Christ. On the night of the marriage a company of young ladies repair with lighted torches to the home of the bride, and there await the arrival of the bridegroom. As soon as his approach is heralded they issue forth to meet and escort him to the place appointed for the ceremony. They then go in with him to the wedding. The occasion if not one of boisterous demonstration is at least one of great gladness. All the attendants and guests share in the joy of the happy pair. This is the scene ordinarily, but Christ gives His story a pathetic turn, and presents us with a tragic issue. Some of the party through lateness occasioned by a previous neglect are excluded from the wedding.

In this story two great truths are boded forth which have great prominence in the teaching of Christ.

1. Jesus is to come again. He is to come the second time unto the full salvation of His people. He will come in power and great glory. This is a distinct and sure word of prophecy. The doctrine of the second coming, the glorious re-appearance of the great God and our Savior Jesus Christ, occupies a large place in the New Testament and should be given corresponding emphasis in our thought and life.

2. There is need of preparation for His coming. Be ye also ready, said He, for at such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh. Lamps must be trimmed and burning; character be perfected; our work accomplished; at least in these things we must be diligent. The attitude of saints in the early time towards the coming of Christ has been expressed in such words as, loving His appearing, watching for His coming, waiting for His Son from Heaven.

"Oh happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned."

Waiting, obedient, watchful, these words suggest fit preparation for His coming.

This doctrine therefore together with Christ's warnings against unreadiness for that great and glorious appearing constitute the background in which we are to regard this parable as set. Thus the story speaks of,

1. The character of unreadiness. The wise and the foolish are brought

fundamentals; they explore the surface but do not touch the bottom in Christianity; their life is one of impulse rather than principle, of fickle emotion rather than abiding conviction: they extol the merits of things seen rather than consider the value of the unseen; the leaf to them is more than the root. They have not oil for their lamps in adequate measure, or, according to another figure used by Christ, they have not in them the fountain springing up into everlasting life. The brave abbe in the dark dismal cell of a French prison wrote a book by the light of a lamp made out of shreds of cloth soaked in grease obtained from his food. A poor and precarious means of light this, and foolish would we name them who would choose it other than, as in this case, upon the plea of necessity. In the world of professed Christians, it is to be feared, there are some who are thus foolish. Their light is dim, their resources scant, and this by virtue not of necessity but imprudence.

2. Emergency as a test. Trial is a test of character as it is of anything else. The majority may pass muster favorably when tried by what is ordinary, the average, the usual, but break down when tested by the unusual. Surprise brings a man's true self to light. The bridegroom is delayed, and this delay brings to view the imperfectness of preparation made by one section of the escorting company. The stock exchange in New York this last week has witnessed a number of serious collapses. Some of them were commercial, some physical, and some partook of both. They say that only the man of iron constitution can endure this strain. These crises of the market are tests of strength and resource. So are the crises, the unexpected changes in life, tests of our faith, and courage, and endurance. "A man has only as much religion as he can command in trial." Christ tarries. There are many who say, Where is the promise of His coming? Who have resources adequate for this? Who can resist the hardness, the sloth, the worldliness, the license to which we are tempted by this delay? This waiting is the test of men. Are we ready? Are we watching for the sounding of His foot fall? "Blessed is that servant, whom his Lord when He cometh shall find so doing."

3. Our solitariness in responsibility. We stand alone before Christ at His coming. "Every man shall bear his own burden." The foolish crave a share in the resources of the wise. They meet with what seems to be heartless rebuff, but which, on second thought, we may see is the answer of necessity. This parable has found interpretation at the hands of the sculptor. An exquisite production in marble tells again the story. In it the foolish are represented as making pathetic entreaty to the wise. The one addressed has a look of unutterable sadness, and with hand uplifted to guard her treasure seems to say, "Not so." Gazing upon this marble a famous

Population of England.

London, May 10.—The total population of England and Wales is 32,525,716, an increase over the population of 1891 3,523,191, or 12.15 per cent. The increase for the decade between 1881 and 1891 was 11.05 per cent.

however, for that year was one of the best for farmers in the history of the west.

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The Winnipeg papers state that the census returns will show that the Prairie city has a population of 47,000.

The Women's Auxiliary of St. Alban's church will meet tomorrow at the home of Mrs. Walter Johnson, 5th street, at 2:30 p.m.

Hairon.

As next Thursday, the 6th inst., is Ascension Day services will be held in St. Alban's church at 11 a.m.

All the members of the Chess Club are urgently requested to be present tonight at 8 sharp at the residence of Mrs. Warren, Lily street, as this meet is likely to be the last one until next autumn.

D. A. Pender, treasurer of Royal Jubilee Hospital wishes to acknowledge with thanks a donation of $5.00 from W. J. Pickett.

A moonlight excursion by the Str. Keenora is announced for the evening of Victoria Day, May 24th. It will be under the auspices of the Rat Portage Public Library. The Citizens' Band will be in attendance. Further particulars will be given in our next issue. Don't make any dates which will conflict with this popular excursion.

J. Cristie of Fort Frances arrived in town on the Keenora today.

J. Archibald who has been scaling for the G. H. Co. camps at Hall bay, arrived home by the Keenora this morning.

C. Percival and D. C. Taylor of Mine Centre, are in town.

The Keenora arrived down today with a very large passenger list and a good load of freight.

Dr. C. E. Coke, of the Mikado mine, has been in town for several days. He leaves shortly for the east, where he will spend a short vacation, after which he will proceed to Edinburgh, Scotland, to take a special course of study in medicine and surgery.—Keewatin Enterprise.

The new missionary boat acquired by the Presbyterian Indian mission, is to be called the "Dayspring," and will make her first trip to the Indian missions on Shoal Lake on Monday. Revs. J. L. Small and W. M. Rochester will accompany Missionary McKitrick on the initial trip.—Keewatin Enterprise.

Mr. Jackson, of the Keewatin Enterprise was in town this afternoon and reports that well-named paper as rustling for it.

W. E. Carter, secretary of the Ontario bureau of mines, who is inspecting the mines of North-western Ontario, writes to the bureau that he recently visited the native copper deposits of Black Bay, Lake Superior, which are now being worked. The copper occurs as grains in the cavities of amygdaloidal trap, and is said to show up very satisfactorily.

Don't Cough

Stop it with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

A little coughing is nothing—the tickling that makes you cough once, is some dust; not the least harm. You scratch an itch, and forget it. This cough is scratching an itch.

But the cough, that hangs on and comes back, is a sign of an itch that hangs on and comes back. There is something that makes that itch.

Inflamation: a germ; it's alive; like a seed in moist warm ground; it will grow if you let it, even in children.

Take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil, and the germ will die.

If you have not tried it, send for a free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

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This doctrine therefore together with Christ's warnings against unreadiness for that great and glorious appearing constitute the background in which we are to regard this parable as set. Thus the story speaks of.

1. The character of unreadiness. The wise and the foolish are brought into contrast. Wherein lay the wisdom of the wise and the folly of the foolish? The difference lay in the matter of prudent preparation for their part in the wedding ceremony. The wise took oil in their vessels in addition to the lamp supply. The foolish were content with what the lamps contained. In all other respects the foolish and the wise were as one. They all anticipated the bridegroom's coming, all essayed to act their parts, all carried lighted lamps. But, in one particular, preparation by some was adequate, and by others, inadequate. Types these five foolish virgins are therefore of those who, though sincere and earnest, not hypocritical, yet do not go far enough in religion. They are right so far as they go, but they are not thorough. They treat with things superficial rather than with

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

are tempted by this delay? This waiting is the test of men. Are we ready? Are we watching for the sounding of His foot fall? "Blessed is that servant, whom his Lord when He cometh shall find so doing."

3. Our solitariness in responsibility. We stand alone before Christ at His coming. "Every man shall bear his own burden." The foolish crave a share in the resources of the wise. They meet with what seems to be heartless rebuff, but which, on second thought, we may see is the answer of necessity. This parable has found interpretation at the hands of the sculptor. An exquisite production in marble tells again the story. In it the foolish are represented as making pathetic entreaty to the wise. The one addressed has a look of unutterable sadness, and with hand uplifted to guard her treasure seems to say, "Not so." Gazing upon this marble a famous essayist is reported to have said "She should have given her the oil." 'Tis human nature to think and to feel so. But of the thing symbolized by the oil transfer is impossible. Character or grace must be labelled NON TRANSFERABLE. We may wear each the other's clothes, but cannot enter into exchange of features or characteristics. Our qualities of faith, courage, truth, discretion may influence others, and help to promote the cultivation of these in their life but cannot be imparted to them. This solitariness in responsibility affords food for reflection. Like students at an examination, isolated from their fellows and their books, in utter loneliness we face the responsibilities of life and the judgment of Christ.

4. The door shut, or the irretrievableness of opportunity. "When the master of the house is risen up, and hath shut to the door, and ye begin to stand without, and to knock at the door, saying, Lord, Lord, open unto us; he shall answer and say unto you, I know not whence ye are." There comes a time in relation to everything when it may be said, It is too late. Fortune's favors are past. A surgeon stood before his class to perform an operation. With firm and gentle hand he did his part of the work, and turning to his pupils said, "Two years ago a simple operation might have cured this disease. Six years ago a wise way of life might have prevented it. Nature must now have her way. She will not consent to the repeal of her capital sentence." Speaking of a marriage procession in India a traveller says that the bridegroom was carried to an open area in front of his house. Having sat a while in full view of the company he entered the house. The door was then immediately shut and guarded by Sepoys. Pleas for entrance made by this traveller and others were met by stern and inexorable refusal. Sad it is to contemplate that alike unyielding resistance may meet the endeavors of some to secure entrance to be with Christ at this marriage supper, and they be compelled to hear

"Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now."